

HEAVY TRAFFIC ON V. & T. RAILROAD

One of the most notable signs of the times in this section of the state is the great increase in business on the Virginia and Truckee railroad. Every train, local or express, incoming or outgoing, bears a heavy burden of passengers and the local always draws a big consignment of freight.

When the Hazen cut-off was constructed a few years ago, and the traffic from Tonopah and the other southern camps diverted from the V. & T. it was thought that the local line had suffered an irreparable blow. But it is safe to say that few roads in the country are proportionately as prosperous.

Many things have contributed to this state of affairs. Small mining districts have sprung up along the line of the road; the Carson valley country is being rapidly opened up and Virginia City and Gold Hill are experiencing a marked revival.

It is not very long ago, just previous to the discovery of Tonopah, that a moot question was whether the V. & T. would not take the local off, and some pessimists talked about the management tearing up the track. That a section immediately tributary to the road should bring about the present gratifying extent of business is but another testimony of the wonderful change that has accomplished the advent of the new Nevada.—Reno Reveille

BIG RANCH SALE

One of Nevada's Finest Properties Changes Hands

The Spencer ranch, consisting of between six and seven thousand acres, situated about twenty-five miles north of Austin, has been sold to M. P. Phipps of Los Angeles. Included in the sale are about 2000 head of cattle and 200 horses. The consideration is \$120,000. The Spencer ranch is one of the best improved and most valuable properties in the State. For the past four years it has been owned by Walter McGee, who purchased it from the Spencer estate, by which it had been held for nearly forty years.

W. R. Norris, a former real estate man of Los Angeles who is associated with Mr. Phipps, arrived a few days ago and Mr. Phipps is expected shortly. The service of the present manager, W. J. Mahoney, is to be retained.

TURNING OUT THE BEST WORK

The bindery of the Bonanza is turning out the best work in the city, and it is giving such great satisfaction that anyone who has his work done there once, never goes anywhere else. The plant is the finest and most complete, not only in the State, but this side of San Francisco. We can turn out all kinds of work that is demanded in the offices of lawyers, brokers, promoters, mining companies, or for any other kind of business, and we guarantee satisfaction in every respect. One trial will be sufficient to establish the truth of this statement. It pays to go where only the best kind of work is done, and it pays to patronize home industry. Certificates of location at this office.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS

Following is the list of unclaimed letters remaining in the Tonopah post-office for the week ending November 5, 1937. One cent due on each.

W. STEWART, P. M.
Arthur H. Adams, Frank Alpin, Joseph Argenti, Edith Blair, Simon B. B. Denny, Roger Dougherty, Mrs. S. Edwards, Earl Ervine, Earnest Eck, Ross Evans, Carroll Forbes, Nell Flanagan, Peggy Ford, M. E. Fisher, Martin Green, George Grenier, Dr. J. Gunville, Tom Grady, (2), Grady & Donovan, T. H. Graham, J. J. Henriques, O. D. Holm, W. A. Hamilton, Mrs. Thomas Hood, E. W. Hart, Jack Hart, G. P. Holmes, Mrs. L. M. Irwin, (2), Willie Jourdan, Roy Judd, Ed. Jones, W. H. Johnson, Frank Z. Ladel, Lewis & Co., Carl Mier, C. K. Mulvey, E. A. White, Monarch Pitts, M. Co., W. J. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Morris, Wm. McBride, Thos. McDonald, Hugh McDonald, H. J. Moore, Harry Morton, J. B. Nay, D. C. Prolasco, Christine Pakour, J. Powell, Walter Jas. Pike, W. E. Parmenter, D. Qulada, Mrs. Elsie Rogers, John C. Rees, Jennie Rosedskan, M. B. Rowland, Matt Rosenthal, S. H. Richardson, Chas. E. Stacy, M. J. Scanlon, Sebert Severson, J. N. Storms, B. Simpson, J. B. Shorn, Archie Storm, Joe Sullivan, Leonard B. Silva, Leslie Savary, Pearl Stanley, Frank B. Smith, H. E. Smith, Howard Troutman, Mrs. B. Veranza, Bud Vaughtin, Frank Valentine, F. A. Wilson, (2), F. Wilson, Emma Wolf, Ed. Willie, J. W. Walker, J. H. Whitlock, F. Warner, (2), H. C. Wardmann, Ida Wonderlin, R. A. White, Foreign Jan. Zampese, Perez Merced, Ravana Albina, Zom Caterina. Packages—Alfred Anderson.

Advertise in The Bonanza.

Droll Tales of the Court Room

The late Senator Morgan used to enjoy telling of an amusing incident in court as illustrating the methods of other days to influence a country justice by flattery.

The incident occurred in a southern town many years ago. The court was presided over by a rural magistrate, to whom counsel for the defense at once directed his remarks.

"I realize," the attorney began, "that I stand in the presence of a descendant of the grand old Huguenot family that emigrated from France to escape religious intolerance. Many able jurists have sprung from that family and embellished the bench and bar of the Union. Their watchwords are 'honor, truth and justice,' and their names are spoken in every home. The law is so plain in this case that 'he who runs may read.' Shall I insult the intelligence of this court by reiterating a proposition so simple and elementary? Need I say more?"

"No," interrupted the judge, "it isn't necessary—I'll give you a judgment."

Counsel sat down, while the judge with emphasis, knocked the ashes from his cornucopie pipe, and counsel for the plaintiff began:

"May it please the court—"

"Squire, what are you fixing to do?" asked the honorable court.

"I have the closing argument," was the reply.

"Well, you might jest as well set down," observed his honor, blandly; "I've made up my mind for the other side. Judgment for the defendant."

The difficulty of impaneling a jury in the early courts of Wisconsin may be seen from a story related by a lawyer of that State, afterwards a Senator of the United States.

A Judge Irwin was on the bench, and a murder trial was pending. G. T. Long, familiarly known as "Lucy" Long, was under sheriff. There was difficulty in getting a jury that knew nothing about the facts of the case. The regular panel had been exhausted and a special venire had been issued and was finally returned.

"Well, Mr. Long," asked the judge, "have you at last secured a sufficient number of jurymen who know nothing about the case?"

"Yes, your honor," replied Long, "six of them know nothing about this case, and the other six know nothing at all."

In Arkansas not many years ago a country justice of the peace called upon a retired attorney, and after presenting a statement of facts, asked, as a matter of friendship, for a legal opinion upon them. This the attorney gave. When the attorney finished the squire rose and said:

"Well, those are just the facts in a case I am going to try next Saturday in my court, and I know you'd give me the right kind of an opinion, so I came to you. The costs in that case will be just \$7.50, and I am willing to divide with you. When I was a candidate, some of the folks in my county were mean enough to say that I would not know how to run this office. I intend to show them that I do. The next case I have I'll come to you again, and we'll run that court right or bust a hamstring a-trying."

With that the justice of the peace dropped \$3.75 on his astonished friend's desk and took his departure, satisfied that his first case would get the right kind of a decision when it came up for trial on the following Saturday.

A Missouri judge, traveling on circuit, once had before him, in a small country town, a case in which a tavern keeper was held for the payment on a land transaction of a large amount of money which he had not agreed definitely to pay. The court declared that, although his agreement was not on record, it was involved in a business proceeding connected with it.

After judgment had been rendered, the court adjourned for dinner, and the judge found that the only eating house in the place was the inn kept by the defendant in the case he had just decided. He also found that the defendant personally superintended the preparation of the meals and that the food was charged for on the European plan.

The judge called for two boiled eggs, which, with the other food he ordered, were brought to him done to a turn. He ate them, and at the end of the meal the bill was presented to him. He was astonished to read on it the following items:

Two boiled eggs.....15 cents

Two chickens at 75 cents.....\$1.50

Calling the proprietor, he asked:

"How's this? I've had no chickens. Why do you charge me for them?"

"Those are constructive chickens, your honor," answered the innkeeper.

"What?"

"Why, they are implied in the

eggs, you know," the man persisted.

His honor began to understand, and said no more.

It is not necessarily great eloquence or wisdom that gives a lawyer influence over men's minds; the happy knack of telling a homely story with a "point" at just the auspicious moment has saved many a losing side. The world-wide exemplar of this is, of course, Abraham Lincoln, but he has had a multitude of followers.

The late George Vest of Missouri was once defending a youth from the charge of larceny. The evidence against him was purely circumstantial, but strong. Vest claimed that no man should be convicted upon circumstantial evidence alone.

"Why," he said, "when I was a boy, I knew another lad who, while his parents were absent, went to the pantry and nearly devoured a custard pie. Then, fearing the consequences, he looked about for means of hiding the traces of his guilt."

"Seeing the cat, he took her, smeared her face and paws with the custard, and then, taking the innocent animal into the back yard, he shot her. As he did so the boy observed to me, 'There goes one more victim of circumstantial evidence!'"

Vest won the case.

John Quincy Adams of Massachusetts, third of that name, who died about ten years ago, was very fond of fishing, and not especially fond of his legal profession.

One day, the story runs, a case in which he was counsel was down for trial in a Massachusetts court. Mr. Adams did not make his appearance, but sent a letter to the judge. That worthy gentleman read it, and then postponed the case with the announcement:

"Mr. Adams is detained on important business."

It was afterward learned by a colleague of Adams that the letter read as follows:

"Dear Judge—For the sake of old Isaac Walton, please continue my case till Friday. The smelts are biting, and I can't leave."

In a town in Kansas there was at one time a justice of the peace who was a native of the Emerald Isle, and whose blunders occasioned many a smile to the better educated members of the community.

A subpoena had been issued from this justice's court to another Irishman to attend as witness in a case where James Robinson was the plaintiff and Richard Morton et al. were the defendants.

Hennessey, the desired witness, appeared in court before the trial began and during an informal preliminary conversation asked bluntly:

"Judge, who in the world is 'et al.'?"

"Well, upon me sowl, Mike," exclaimed his honor, in evident amazement, "I must say I'm a bit surprised that an American citizen an' a man of ordinary intelligence should not know the m'anin' of 'et al.' But for the blinif of the witness an' anny other gntleman prisint that might be ignorant as well as Mike Hennessey, I'll explain. It is derived from two Latin words, contracted, an' manes in its litheral an' Amer-ican sense, 'at all, at all!'"

Joseph Willard, for many years clerk to a court in New Jersey, used to tell of one of the funniest, as well as one of the noisiest scenes in court of which he had been a witness.

A slander case was being tried before Judge Carter. The principal witness was an impetuous old German woman. She talked so fast that his honor was unable to follow her testimony, especially as it was delivered in broken English. In vain he attempted several times to stop her.

"Stop! Stop!" he cried, rapping sharply on his desk. But the torrent of words went on. "Old woman, hush up!" he shouted in exasperation. But it was useless. At last he threw down his pen, exhausted, and cried out to counsel:

"There, Mr. Hunter! You set her going, now stop her!"

In a certain country jail of Georgia there was once an old chap called Mose Selby, supervisor of the institution, who fed and housed the convicts so well that they were greatly attached to him. He could actually allow them to go about at will. He was accustomed to hire them out to the farmers in the neighborhood during the harvest season and in that way turn an honest penny for the taxpayers.

Early one morning one of these lawyer in the place.

"Young man," asked he, "are you an attorney?"

"I am," was the reply.

"I want you to get me out of jail

on a writ of habeas corpus, and I want it right away."

"Hold on, my friend," said the lawyer. "We must have some reason to show the court before we can ask for a writ."

"I have reason enough," said the man. "The cruelty of the keeper makes life there unbearable."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the lawyer. "There was never a kinder keeper in the world than Mose Selby."

"Judge for yourself," the prisoner insisted. "Yesterday I was working out at Mr. Walker's, and we had a big lot of hay to get in, for the sky was full of rain clouds. So when the jail horn blew for bedtime I stayed and helped get the hay under cover."

"It was rather dark when I got back, and would you believe it sir, that hard-hearted keeper locked me out. I had to sleep out of doors and caught rheumatism in my bones. I'll not stay another night under the roof of a man who will treat me like that. So, Mr. Lawyer, I want you to get me out before sundown, if you please."

The old fable of the lawyers and the oyster, in which the ownership of an oyster being contested, the lawyers ate the oyster and gave a shell to each of the litigants, is matched by a story that Congressman Champ Clark used to tell of a case in a western country court.

Two men had come into court with a suit over the ownership of an umbrella which had been left in "the meeting house." Each won introduced evidence to prove that the umbrella was his.

Being unable to emulate the wisdom of Solomon by dividing the umbrella between them, his honor postponed the case. Pending his decision the umbrella was left in the judge's private room.

Later, as he left the court to go home, the judge found that the weather was rainy. He returned to his room, took the umbrella that was in litigation, and proceeded on his way.

Half way home he entered one of the stores of the town, there to make a purchase for his wife. When he was ready to leave the place he found that the disputed umbrella had been taken away by an unknown person.

He then bought another umbrella, which, in due course, he took to the court room with him the next day. When the case came up the litigants were confronted with it, and neither was able to identify it as his own. The court thereupon fined them both for invoking the law upon a frivolous pretext, and they departed empty-handed and decidedly "non-suited."

Do you know that Pinesalve Carbollized acts like a poultice in drawing out inflammation and poison? It is antiseptic. For cuts, burns, eczema, cracked hands it is immediate relief. Sold by Tonopah Drug Co.

IN COURT AGAIN

Lyon County Commissioner's Case Once More Submitted

The Strosnider-Turner case for the commissionership of Lyon county was again submitted to the Supreme court on the 3rd inst.

This is the second time the case has been submitted to that body for decision. At the time of the last election Turner was declared elected by two votes. Strosnider contested on the grounds that the returns from Churchill should not be counted owing to the illegal manner in which they were brought to Dayton and presented to the clerk.

Strosnider was victorious and Turner then took the matter before the Supreme court. Turner was declared elected by two votes in their decision when rendered. At the time they made their decision they ordered that certain votes should be thrown out and others counted. The case came up in the district court and Turner was declared elected by one vote. Now Strosnider appeals again to the Supreme court on the ground that votes were counted that should not have been.

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